THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

Of that monſtrous, bloudy, tyranicall, cruel and abhominable Parliament diſſembled at *Weſtminſter* the 15 of *May*: 1648.

Being deſperately ſick in every part of its ungodly Members, as well Committees, Sequeſtrators, Agitators, Sollicitors, Promoters, Clearkes, Doore-keepers, and all other her untrue and unlawfull adherents, in manner and form as is here ſpecified.

Printed in the Yeare, 1648.

The last Will and Testament, &c.

N the name of blood, Rebellion and Treason, Amen.

I Párliament of *England* having received a distemper by a late cold winde out of the North, which hath brought me into an ague, and likewise a Welsh heate which hath turned my ague into a desperate feavour, insomuch that I am desperately sick in every part, corner and craney of my body, and finding by common computation that the time of my continuance cannot be long, and that all my poysoned being, and so likely to continue latigous, I thought good to set all things in a readinesse as neere as I could, insomuch that after my decease there may be no striving for my possession, but that as I have got my riches with an ungodly and indirect conscience, all my Heires and true Sonnes of Rebellion, Treason, murder and theft may injoy my estate, and may injoy the same fortune after me without molestation or hindrance to them and their Heires for ever.

Imprimis, I will and bequeath my soule to go to the place which our Maker hath ordained for Traytors, Murtherers, Theeves and Hypocrites, there to receive its due demerit and punishment according to the justice of my Creator (upon which is bestowed all those that

that live and dye in knowne ſinnes and tranſgreſſions.)

Next I will and bequeath the mouth of my upper Houſe, the Earle of *Mancheſter* to the will of my apoſtate ſervants *Iohn Lilburne*, *Muſgrave*, *Overton* and *Freeſe*, to be cut, lanched, carved and anatomiſed, as they in their diveliſh diſcretion ſhall thinke fit.

Next I will bequeath my royall Jaylour, the Earle of *Northumberland* for his negligence, careleſneſſe and Malignancy in letting the Duke goe away without leave; and for not making him commit matrimony with his Daughter the yong Spawne of Rebellion and Treaſon, to the mercy and goodneſſe of the Dukes Father and himſelfe:

Next I will and bequeath my dull ſtupid ignorant member the Earle of *Pembrooke* to the houſe of Correction, conceiving that he is not guilty of ſo much wit as to diſtinguiſh betwixt good and bad, Religion and Rebellion, Treaſon and true loyalty, there to be whipped and ſcourged according to his behaviour and juſt merit.

Next I will and bequeath my Lord of *Salsbury* to be whipped at a Carts tayle from my houſe to *Yorke*, from *Yorke* to *London* from *London* to *Windſor*, by reaſon he hath turned his coat three or foure times; firſt with the King at *Yorke*, next with the Presbyterian at *London*, next with the Independent Generall, and now accomplyant with the City, and I wiſh my good Son *Gregory* not to ſpare but whip him with fourefold cord whip, becauſe it is a puniſhment ſuiting his fourefold turning.

Next I will and bequeath my late members the Earle of *Middleſex*, and by my onely ſons of Seditiō

on, to play at boe peepe upon a Scaffold in Cheapeſide ſeveral market dayes, in that they counterfitted other wayes for foure whole yeare together, when their conſciences told them plainly they were not of my members but baſtard begotten of the malignant only ſitting with them for faſhion.

Next I will and bequeath my Lord *Say* to the ſcaffold on Tower hill to make the Londoners his Prieſt by confeſſion, by reaſon he by his ſedition hath brought theſe calamities which now lye upon me: Nay he hath been plotting my ruine this 17 yeere and more, and hath been the great inſtrument to deſtroy all Monarchy rule and Religion, he himſelfe being an Atheiſt: I could wiſh that after execution his body might be ſent into ſome ſtrange and far Countrey leſt it infect (if buried heere) our Land with more Anarchy and Atheiſme, and that his head may not be honoured with a place upon the bridge with his yonger brothers the Jeſuits; but leſt they moleſt the dwellers thereby, their rayling at him who brought them as well as him ſelfe to ſhame.

Next I will and bequeath my Lord *Wharton* (that lying member my tongue) to be bored through with my ſon *Gregories* naile ten thouſand times, for all thoſe loud and notorious untruths told by him touching Edge-hill, and all his forgeries at the cloſe Committee, and I wiſh the ages to come would leave that old word (you lye) and uſe that new word (that is a *Wharton*) for modeſty ſake, being that new things are moſt in faſhion, and after this puniſhment I doe leave him to the ſame deſtiny with his leader the Lord *Say*, that ſince they have gone hand in hand through ſtreames

of

of blood, they may dye both in one place; and that the Lord *Whartons* corpes may be buryed in a Sawpit, since it saved him once, and he hath loved it ever since.

Next I will and bequeath all my mungrell Members, as *Warwicke*, *Stamfford*, *Exeter*, *North*, and the rest to a faire composition with the King, and his friends; and I heartily wish Sir *Marmaduke Langdall* will take an inventory of their goods and lands, and not make them any account till they learnt better language then *Denbigh* had at the Isle of *Weight* with his Majesty.

Next I will and bequeath my Speaker of the House of Commons to be imprisoned in Newgate (not to the Kings Bench lest his brother let him make an escape, as he did Sir *Lewis*) and there to have chaines and bolts made of his gold to fetter him in, which hath been got by blood-shed, murther and oppression, there to remaine tell the next Session, and then to have the same sledge to convay him to Tyburne which he gave order for to be made for *Macguire* who I must needes say was the worst Rebell of the two, for *Macguire* rebelled but for conscience, and my Speaker for coyne; Oh it was that coyne, that accursed coyne that hath brought this distruction to me and all my members; therefore I wish my sonne *Gregory* to take him, that he may hang by the neck till he be dead. Wm Lyl

Next I will and bequeath my two *Vanes*, to make wry mouthes at my sonne *Gregroyes* Church before his Congregation; but pray good sonne *Gregroy* let my young sonne *Harry* go first, beeause he came first to be one of my members, and in all my plots would be before his father, therefore I desire since he was so for-

ward at plotting, let him have the honour to go first to hanging.

Next I will and bequeath my deare and truly valiant sonne Mr. *Nathaniell Fines* to the mercy of his deare Saints at Bristoll, as Mr. *Prinne* and the rest, for his good and honourable condition he made for them when he made sale of that place to the King, a friend who I hope will punish him sufficiently for selling my inheritance away without my consent, and leaving the Saints in great distresse, at the mercy of the wicked Cavaliers.

Next I will and bequeath my procreating Member Mr. *Henry Martin* to the mercy of the Spiritual Bawds, Whores, and Strumpets to be cured of the pox; for I feare me should he be trust up in one of my sonne *Gregory's* slips, he would drop away and leave his head behinde him, his limbs and legs being so rotten with a French man.

But wish that the tearing of his Majesties proclamation may be set upon his breast, lest I be judged a cruell enemy to my owne members, and his words concerning the Kings just priviledges, who said if the King had his just right he should be hanged, for all that hath beene spilt in his rebellious cause.

Next I will and bequeath Sir *Arthur Hazlerigge*, Mr. *Corbet*, Mr. *Peapont* Mr. *St. John* Mr. *Lawrance*, *Whittaker*, Sir *John Evilinge*, with my hackney Sir *Peter*, to the hands of my executors hereafter named, to be punished as they in judgment shal think fit, whether Strafordized, or Chalonerized, but the one (I hope) they will be sure of.

Next I will and bequeath my members, whether Toes,

Toes, little or great, Fingers and Thumbs, Legges and Armes, of what joint or bone soever, to seeke them a new Ierusalem in some of the westerne Ilands there to remaine, and to eat homely, world without end.

Next I will and bequeath my Committee at Gouldsmiths hall to the mercy of the Gentlemen who have beene taking physicke there, to be punished at the discretion of those who (I hope) will see justice done upon them, and do that which I could never get my selfe, a cleare account from them, nor of the moneys they received.

I will and bequeath all my Committee's of sequestration to be punished fined and disposed to the hands of my Lord of *Worcester*, my Lord *Newcastle*, my Lord *Darby*, my Lord *Digbey*, my Lord *Hopton*, and Sir *Richard Grinvell*, who I am sure will not be sparing of justice to them: truly I will and desire you (as you will answer the request of a dying man) not to spare these men but punish them severely, by reason they have beene my ruine, and brought this destruction upon all my members.

Next I will and bequeath my Army of Saints, and all that den of spirituall theives at White Hall, Tower of London, Mewes, and in all my Garisons whersoever, and whatsoever: the mercy of my Lord Duke *Hamilton* to be disarmed, dismounted, imprisoned, and punished as he in his judgment shall thinke fit.

Next I will and bequeath all my new lighted men of Colemanstreet, Spittle, London wall, and all other of that religion, of what size or mark soever, to be transported with all their pamphlets and manuscrips to Amsterdam

dam, there to remaine till the Lord hath need of them, as instruments to punish some other Nation.

Next I will and bequeath all my Clearkes, doore-keepers, and all other Officers, hangers on and Servants, Catchpoles, Bailyes, hyway-men, corne-cutters, and tooth-drawers to my honest Servant *Gregory*.

Next I will and bequeath my Assemblies of Divines to be reformed, instructed, admonished and corrected by my Lord Byshop of *London*, and the rest of that Orthodoxall, Apostolicall, *jure divino* function, and the rest of that Loyall Society; but in case they shall not repent, then doe I inable my Sonne *Gregory* to take them into safe custody, and see them looke through a hempten lettice, a long houre by the clock: and I doe bequeath him their long cloakes, for gownes is an abmination unto them, and indeed so is all wholesome order & discipline: they have been the Seminary and seed plot of diveliſh devices, who for this seven yeares have cherished all those spirituall ingiviers of sedition, rebellion and murther in these three Kingdomes, which they would never have pursued had the King but bestowed Bishoppricks and Deaneries upon them, it was nothing my sad friends but want of preferment that made them stick so close to me.

Thus have I as neere as I could bequeathed all my possessions according to my desire, being in perfect minde and memory, hoping no one will be so ungodly but will see my Will performed, and doe appoynt my deare friend *Iockey* of *Scotland* my Executor, and Sir *Marmaduke Langdall* and Collonell *Poyer* my overseers.

Signed, sealed and delivered in the last yeare of Reformation.

FINIS.

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